

the hope of heaven; and we cannot reasonably hope for heaven unless we have a humble faith in the Saviour, and obey him. To put the matter in the simplest form that I can: Try to make *others happy, be content with little, look on the sunny side of things, fear God and keep his commandments; and, take my word for it—*

As much of happiness will then be given
As youth and age can have on this side heaven.

"Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."*

Santa Clara, California.

Brother R. McCoy, who has recently returned from California, gives us a description of Santa Clara as a field for an active missionary; may it meet the eye of some one who, possessing every suitable qualification, will say, *Here am I, send me.*

My opinion is, however, that notwithstanding the crowding of other denominations, one of our good self-denying young men, of respectable talents, can be sustained there without teaching and raise funds to build a commodious house of worship. He would at first have a very small audience, but in a few years the population of the town and surrounding country will fill all the churches in the place. There is probably not another spot in the Union that will sustain a denser population than the region around that village; and no place in California affords a more desirable place of residence. I do hope, therefore, that the Board will send some young brother there without delay. I do not mean that he must be unmarried. One with a wife only, a *good wife*, need not be the least afraid of starving. But as the building of a house in Santa Clara is indispensable to success, and will be a very heavy undertaking for the few who feel an interest in the matter, it would perhaps be better to send an unmarried missionary there.—*Home and Foreign Record.*

* 1 Tim. iv 8.

The Boy who made himself Useful.

LETTER TO A LITTLE BOY.

MY DEAR CHARLES,—As I was thinking of you this morning, I remembered a little story which I thought you would like to hear. I am not sure that I remember every part of it, but the chief of it really happened to a little boy, who, from a lowly station rose at last to be Governor-General of India, to ride in the Governor's palanquin, to live in his palace, and to command all his soldiers. All this came about by the little boy being so very obliging to every one he came near, Shall I tell you how it happened?

His mother was a widow, and not at all rich; but she sent him to a good school, where he was very diligent, and learned a great deal that was very useful to him afterward. There was a little boy at the school who was very dull, and could not learn his lessons, and the other boys laughed at him, and called him a duce; but this little boy helped him very kindly, and did him so much good, that his friends, who were rich, used to ask the little boy to stay with them in the holidays, and were good friends to him through life, and he did not forget them when he was a man. When he left the school, he was apprenticed to a common trade, where he was so useful, that his master valued him much. One day, a farmer came in from the country and seemed in great trouble, and said he was in disgrace with his landlord through a misunderstanding, and feared he should lose his farm unless he sent him a letter about it explaining it; but alas! he could not write. The young apprentice at once offered to write for him, and put the facts together so well, that the explanation succeeded. One day, some time after, a carriage stopped at the door, and a gentleman got out, and coming into the shop, asked the apprentice a good many questions, and seemed much interested in him. At last he told him he had found out he was the writer of a letter to him, which was so beautifully done, that if